



BRYAN'S GAS.

IT WON'T GO DOWN WITH THE AMERICAN FARMER, AS THE VERMONT AND MAINE ELECTIONS SHOW.

PUCK

PICKINGS FROM THE INTELLECT OF LITTLE PLATO SMITH.



LIKE t' wear bargain pants 'cause I get 'em more oftener.

A funny thing that ain't laughed at is worse 'n a stomach-ache.

Mebbe tea 's jus' as bad as t'bacco, but it don't streak up a man's whiskers so.

If I was goin' t' begin smokin' again I 'd jus' light th' cigar an' petend I was puffin'.

"Riches don't bring happiness," says Pa; an' Ma says, "How do you know?" an' Pa says, "Huh!" kind o' startled like.

Pa says a feller that begins at th' top is pretty liable t' fall an' get hurt s' bad that his relations has t' give him a livin'.

When Billy Boggins's Pa told Billy's Ma that he was goin' to s'port Bryan, she ast him who th' dickens was goin' t' s'port her.

David Henry.

A THEORY.

"Why was it called the 'golden rule?'"

"I suppose because about one person out of sixteen lives up to it."

THE POPOCRATS are on their metal and shouting: "*Vox Populist vox Dei.*"



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A SURE SIGN.

MRS. CATCHINGS.—James, did you notice when you came in whether Mary and her young man were in the parlor yet?

MR. CATCHINGS.—I guess they are. The gas was turned nearly out and I did n't hear a sound.



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A DEFINITION.

MRS. MEDDERS.—Your city boarder is a regular Anglo-Maniac, is n't he?

MRS. HARDACRE.—A Anglo-maniac? Well I should say he wuz! He does nothin' all day but fish!

IMMATERIAL.

FIRST SUMMER BOARDER.—I wonder what the mosquitos do in Winter!

SECOND SUMMER BOARDER.—What's the difference? They don't bite.

A FAIR GUESS.

FIRST POPULIST.—What do they mean by "the laws of gravitation?"

SECOND POPULIST.—I think they must be some laws that keep people down in the world.

AN ELECTION DODGE.

SMYTHE.—I don't see how Bryan with his smooth face can stand in with the Populists.

TOMPKINS.—Oh! they've had it explained to them as being merely a trick to catch the Eastern vote.

MISNOMERS everywhere abound,
Our speech is full of tricks;
Thus, often what we call a club
Is but a lot of sticks.

IF FORTUNE'S wheel does not turn to suit you, put your shoulder to it.

"YES, SIR, the drama is on its last legs."

"Well, it seems to be making the most of them."

ONE OF the saddest features of the campaign is the rapid increase in the number of people who know it all.



HOW IT HAPPENED.

JOSH MEDDERS. — I understand that Amos Whetrock got hurt, somehow, while leavin' Miss Dorinda Oldgal's house the other night. Do you know how it happened?

JAY GREEN. — Yes; you know he's been keepin' company with her for goin' on three years, an' I guess at last she made up her mind to bring him to Limerick before she died of old age. Anyhow, on that particular night, after he'd been settin' an' hummin' an' hawin' for about two hours, she suddenly said: "This is leap year, and —" And he leaped right through the window without askin' to be excused or stoppin' to open the window, and blamed near broke his neck an' his back an' a rib an' three or four legs on the saw-horse, which happened to be settin' under the window.



TO MOST men nothing seems more expensive than a tax-receipt.



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AN OLD THEORY.

THE DOCTOR. — It's twins, sir.

YOUNG HUSBAND. — I might have known it; — it's my wife's hobby that two can live as cheaply as one!

RECOGNIZING AN OLD CORRESPONDENT.

OBSERVING FRIEND. — Good gracious! did you see that girl's face?

EDITOR "ANSWERS." — Yes. She must be the one who wants a cure for freckles every week.

WOULD HAVE NO CHANCE.

LEAVITT. — You intended to reject the man, and yet you encouraged him?

MILLIE. — Yes; but I could n't have carried out my intention unless I had encouraged him.

IT IS easier for a woman to be vain without being pretty than to be pretty without being vain.



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SOMETHING UP.

MR. SUBBUBS (coming down on the porch at 2 a. m.) — What's up down here?

DUSTY RHODES (from the hammock — angrily.) — Why, I am! that's what! That confounded dorg of yours has kept me up ever since I've been layin' here!

NOT HIS FAULT.

"I wonder what made the minister so late to church this morning?"

"I understand that he punctured his tire."

EXTRAORDINARY.

VON BLUMER. — Did your wife have a complete trousseau when you were married?

DIMPLETON. — I should say so! Why, I did n't have to buy her any clothes for three weeks afterward!

ONE HE MISSED.

He came to town to see the sights,
But knew not — what a pity! —
That he was quite as big a one
As any in the city.

TO BE SURE.

DICK HICKS. — That song Mr. Dix sings about the "Blue Canary Isles" is simply ridiculous.

MRS. HICKS. — How so?

DICK HICKS. — Who ever heard of a blue canary?



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"A WHEEL WITHIN A WHEEL."

UTOPIA—A PLACE OF IDEAL PERFECTION.

(As depicted by our Head Paragrapher.)



ON (leaving office early).—Governor, I am going down to the track this afternoon; there will be two or three good races. Won't you come?

FATHER.—No, my boy; I must stay and look after the shop. But here—take this fifty-dollar bill—it may come in handy before you get through.

GEORGE (shaky. Time, 3:30 A. M.).—My dear, I have been at the club, since four o'clock this afternoon. I dined with Skinner, and we played poker. I had six cocktails before dinner, and seven whiskeys and sodas afterward, and lost a hundred and fifteen dollars.

MARY.—Poor boy! what bad luck you must have had!—and what a headache you will have to-morrow! Come to bed now, and get to sleep; and I'll see if I can't get you something in the morning to make you feel better.

OFFICE BOY.—Mr. Mullion, may I go to the base-ball game this afternoon?

MULLION (banker).—Certainly, my son! Off with you! It's two o'clock now. You won't get an inch on the bleaching-boards. Why did n't you speak before? I'd have let you go earlier. As it is, here's fifty cents for a seat on the grand stand.

BOGGLE (lawyer).—Mr. Fitum, here is a check for one hundred and fifty dollars. I have charged you two hundred and fifty dollars for my services. I hope you will not think it unreasonable.

FITUM.—Well, Mr. Boggle, you have collected only four hundred dollars, it is true,—but then you have had so much trouble with all those complaints and affidavits and things, that I think you deserve most of it.

ETHEL.—O Harry! I have bought such a love of a bonnet!—a black feather, a white bird, and such velvet bows! See! Is n't it becoming? And it cost—it was not cheap—twenty-seven dollars.

HARRY.—Well, my dear, I am glad you like it; and I am sure it looks lovely. I have fifteen dollars left in the bank, and I think I can scramble round and get in the other twelve dollars to-morrow, and I'll put off the rent this month; so I guess we'll be all right. Give me a kiss, dear.

BELATED PEDESTRIAN.—Officer, can I get out to Newlots on this horse-car line?

POLICE OFFICER.—Yes, sir. These cars run as far as Bashore Avenue, when you will get the cable-road to Newlots. It is now half-past one, and there ought to be a car along in five minutes if you wait here.

HONESTY UNSURPASSED.

"He seems to be absolutely truthful and honest."

"Why?"

"He admits that he bought the wheel he has because it was cheap."

NOT AN ACROBAT.

"Why did you advise him to take the Elevated, instead of the Broadway cable?"

"Well, he is a little slow about catching on to things."

THE REWARD OF MERIT.

DEACON BROWN'S BOY.—Pop's goin' to give me ten cents if I'm perfect in my tobacco lessons for a week.

DEACON SMITH'S BOY.—What are you goin' to do with the money?

DEACON BROWN'S BOY.—Goin' to get a package of cigarettes.



VERY ENCOURAGING.

SHE.—I don't see what reason you have for expecting anything but a refusal. I never gave you any encouragement.

HE (just rejected).—O Miss Gotrox—Maud! You did—you most certainly did greatly encourage me! You told me you were worth two hundred thousand in your own name.



A POKER QUESTION.

THE BEGINNER.—Ef a man grabs de pot, an' reaches in de direction ob his shoe w'en he done hab no razzar dere, dat's a bluff, am it not?

THE EXPERT.—Ef it goes froo, it am a fust class bluff!

A QUESTION DIALECTICAL.

YOUNGUN.—You have written some stories in which the people stutter, have n't you?

OLDUN.—Yes; lots.

YOUNGUN.—Well, how would you make a stutterer say pneumatic? P-P-P or N-N-N?

A MUCH NEEDED REST.

HE.—Would you advise me to have a change, Doctor?

THE DOCTOR.—By all means! I think you ought to send your wife to Europe for a couple of months.

EXPERIENCED.

BAGLEY.—How is it we are going to a cheap hotel?

BRACE.—Sh!—two blocks to walk; the cabman would charge as much again to drive us to a good one.

A DILEMMA.

U. S. CAPTAIN.—There is an army advancing, you say, and you can hear their band, but can not tell whether they belong to us or to the Queen?

U. S. LIEUTENANT.—Yes, sir! The band is playing the air of "America"; but that, you know, is also the air of "God Save the Queen."

EASY.

BRIGGS.—How long did it take you to learn how to ride? GRIGGS.—Only two wheels.

TWO GOOD REASONS.

TOURIST (in Kentucky).—I wonder why this shabby little hamlet is called Dell Delight?

COLONEL NOSEPAINT.—Because, in the fuhst place, it is in a dell; an', secondly, because we have fo' apple-jack distilluhries within a stone's-throw of each othuh, suh!

A TRYING AFFAIR.



IT WAS a Hall of Justice, and a worthy Judge there was
Receiving testimony in a complicated cause.

There was a band of experts who were summoned pro and con;
There was a bit of penmanship for each to pass upon.

Now, these were all sagacious men, and men of parts, in sooth,
And they protested stoutly they would tell the solemn truth.

Then expert number one arose, with preparatory frown;
Said he: "These lines were evidently writ by Mr. Brown;

"A critical inspection shows peculiarities
Which I can state are incident to no one's hand but his."

Then number two, undauntedly, in clear and measured tones
Announced that that chirography was some of Mr. Jones'.

"My magnifying glass," said he, "has brought to light the fact,
That Jones's flourishes and these are counterparts exact."

In number three an ally staunch of number one was found—
And he opined that flourishes were untrustworthy ground.

Moreover, he asserted that a tyro could with ease
Decide on Brown as author by examining the "t"s.

But number four for number two a mighty bulwark was;
The opposition's arguments to him were full of flaws.

He straightway went to clear away all doubts that might arise,
By saying he had used a test infallible—the "i"s.

"A candid man," continued he, "would be no judge at all,
Who thought these 'i's and Jones's 'i's were not identical."

The puzzled Judge to muse began—right earnestly he mused;
And, thus engaged, he soon became perceptibly confused.

He thought the present problem was for wiser men designed;
A wish that he were Solomon or Daniel crossed his mind.

When, much to his relief, a witness hitherto withheld
Came forth and quickly his judicial waverings dispelled.

His testimony of the matter was the very pith,
He wrote the note ascribed to Brown and Jones—his name was Smith.

There was a band of experts in whose eyes displeasure shone;
There was a bit of penmanship that each had passed upon.

They were from some resentment not entirely exempt,
'T was patent from their glares at Smith of unconcealed contempt.

F. S. Bailey.



A DISGRACE.

THE GOODLY MAN.—Don't you feel ashamed of being in this condition?

THIRSTY WALTERS (with a sigh of sorrow).—Yo' bet I do, Bos-sh! Met fell'r what shay would pay fer all I could hold; and (shamefacedly) thish wash all I could hold!



AND THEN SHE WAS N'T PLEASED.

SHE (proudly).—Yes; I made the cake with my own hands!

HE (most ineptly).—Such fair, soft hands! Who would have guessed their strength?

THREE-BALL IRONY.

LITTLE SOLOMON.—Pa, der shentlemans says he vants a case mit der eye-glasses he has joost bought.

MR. LEVI (answering from the back room).—All right, Solomon; give dot shentlemans a case undt dell him der next time he calls we 'll haf noses ready to put der eye-glasses on.

THE INFLUENCE OF CIVILIZED ENVIRONMENTS.

TOURIST.—The missionaries can't convert those Indians, eh? Have n't they modified their beliefs at all?

WESTERNER.—Oh, yes! They now believe in the free and unlimited distribution of whiskey in the happy hunting grounds.

AS IN HIGH LIFE.

PRUYN.—How did the Fat Woman and Living Skeleton come to marry?

PHREQUES.—Well, you see, he said that he just doted on Junoesque women, and she declared that her affinity must be spirituelle.

NO FAIRY TALES NEED APPLY.

"Here," said the clerk, "is a novel that would be very suitable —"

"What I'm looking for," said the new woman, blandly, "is something unsuitable!"

HE NOTICED IT.

MILLIE.—Did you ever notice anything peculiar about the expression of an editor's eye?

LEAVITT.—Sure! The expression of an editor's I is "we."



WHAT WERE THEY TALKING ABOUT?

"SO GLAD to meet you! When I heard this morning —"
 "Oh! then you *have* heard —"
 "Yes; and I said, at once, that you were the only one who could —"
 "But, imagine my feelings! It would be so dreadful —"
 "True, true! A woman's sensitiveness; and yet you —"
 "Oh, of course I do! But, unless I am compelled —"
 "Naturally, you could n't. Still, like myself, I suppose you really consider that the blame rests —"
 "I felt so from the first. In my mind there is no question —"
 "Nor in mine. At the same time, it certainly was —"
 "Oh! in that respect, of course. Yet, I think, were the possibility ever so slight —"
 "Oh! my dear, but you must know what human nature is. Once the concession had been made —"
 "That was the mistake. Still, I have resolved, in any event, to be perfectly frank and honest —"
 "How lovely of you! But if it should turn out —"
 "Well, if it should; — but it won't! Of course, I might —"
 "Yes, I know; but you would n't! I'm glad you have settled on a definite line of —"
 "But, see how I was placed! One wonders how people can —"
 "Oh, it's amazing! It would actually seem —"
 "Would it not? But, my dear, I really must —"
 "And I must, too! I am so relieved that I've met you, and had this explanation. It makes me feel —"
 "I'm glad it does. I trust we shall —"
 "Oh, yes — soon; good-by! I hope you'll —"
 "I will, indeed! But, dear, remember not to —"
 "Oh! not for worlds! You need not have the slightest —"
 "Good-by!"
 "Good-by!"

Madeline S. Bridges.

NOT INORDINATELY FOND OF THEM.

FIRST TRAMP.—Dere's some nice apples on dat tree. Do yer like apples?
 SECOND TRAMP.—Yes; but not enough to climb a tree.

A VETERAN.

FIRST WHEELMAN.—Have you been riding the wheel long?
 SECOND WHEELMAN.—Oh, yes! When I began to ride, wheeling was considered a fad.

IN 1900.

MRS. BEEZLEY.—What baking-powder do you use?
 MRS. VANSOCK.—Why, Burnley's, of course! It is positively the only absolutely pure adulteration of the article in the market.

THE DIFFERENCE.

ASKINS.—How will it be when the new woman reigns?
 GRIMSHAW.—Oh! I suppose the only difference will be that "trousseau" will be spelled "trousers."

PROBABLY.

NODD.—My baby had his picture taken yesterday, and, while I have n't seen it, they say it is as natural as can be.
 TODD.—What view?
 NODD.—I did n't ask; but I suppose it's a throat view.

OUR LANGUAGE AGAIN.

"At the last moment his heart failed him."
 "And he died, eh?"
 "Died? No. Think he had heart failure?"



OBVIATING TROUBLE.

TOURIST.—Did you have much trouble in learning to play the violin?
 ALKALI IKE.—Not after I'd shot two or three of the neighbors who did n't care for music.



THE SHOW WENT ON.

FIRST ACTOR.—I hear that Ranter averted a panic one night when you were on the road. Fire broke out in sight of the audience, —was that it?

SECOND ACTOR.—Yes. Ranter stepped forward and assured the people that there was no danger. Then he went ahead with his part, and they kept on throwing potatoes at him.

AN EXPERIMENT.

PEDDLER.—This paste removes freckles and tan, cures gout and rheumatism; and, besides, is an excellent preventive—
 MRS. HICKS.—Give me a box! it may prevent your calling again.

A DOMESTIC INCIDENT.

"Wow!"
 It was Mr. Newpop. He had taken a mouthful of watermelon.
 "Marie, what the d-deuce is the matter with this melon?"
 "Does n't it taste good, George?"
 "No; tastes like a hot wind. What's the matter with it?"
 "Well, you know, George, the doctor said to — and — and —"
 "You boiled it! O Lord!"
 Mr. Newpop settled down into his chair and cross-eyed at the ceiling for a few minutes; then arose and walked unsteadily into the outer air.

TROUBLE.

FIRST SHADE.—Where is St. Peter to-day?
 SECOND SHADE.—Sh! He's trying to make a wheel out of a couple of halos, and they won't stay filled with air.

PLENTY OF TIME.

HE.—Why, it's eleven o'clock! I must go.
 SHE.—Don't be in a hurry; I never retire before quarter past eleven.



PUCK.

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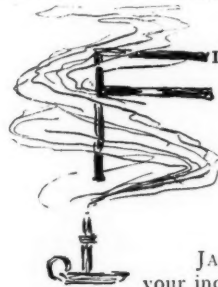
CARTOONS AND COMMENTS.

A REFUGE
FOR THE
HIDEBOUND.

IN A lucid moment at the beginning of this campaign Mr. William Bryan of Nebraska emitted one flash of light that ought to serve as a beacon to many puzzled and drifting Democrats. "Parties were not made to be worshiped," he said; "they are merely the instruments by which we serve our country." It is a matter of regret that this truth is not more widely recognized by voters; and a matter of great wonder as well. It is conceivable that a man should cling tenaciously to one set of principles all his life, but it is inconceivable that he should meekly follow his old standard when it is captured and carried off by the enemy. The way of war would be to set about its recapture, — to fight the enemy, instead of giving him support. There are voters, however, who lack the clear-sightedness with which Mr. Bryan seems to have been temporarily endowed. Voting a Democratic ticket has become a passion with them, and so potent is it that they must vote for the name no matter what heresies it has been made to cover. It is for these men that a third ticket has been put up in a campaign where there is absolutely no hope of its success. If all men were rational the convention at Indianapolis would have been a piece of foolish extravagance. But since many of them carry into politics the same dogged fanaticism that they show in religion, the nomination of a genuinely Democratic ticket was imperative.

It should be understood, however, that the Indianapolis ticket has but one mission in this campaign and that is to save hidebound Democrats from voting for the ticket of disorder and revolution headed by Mr. Bryan and tailed by two gentlemen who are still disputing as to which one shall do the wagging. No Democrat is absolved by it from his duty to vote as

A GLOOMY OUTLOOK.



FIRST BOARDER. — Yes, free silver means higher prices, and wages will not rise in proportion.

SECOND BOARDER. — Then, of course, we can't pay any more for board, and the final result will be the discovery of something cheaper and more unpopular than hash.

AFTER THE INTERVIEW.

JACK. — I suppose her father wanted to know all about your income and prospects?

BOB. — Oh, yes! He was just as inquisitive as Li Hung Chang.

IN THE "HOTEL."

ISAACS. — Vell, dis Râines law vos a vunderful t'ing.

COHEN. — Dot's so. I nefer expected to see der day ven a orthodox Hebrew would haf any use for a ham sandwich.

A MYSTERY.

BROWN. — How did Smith happen to capsize the boat? I thought he knew all about sailing.

JONES. — So did I. The way he could say "fo'e's'l," and "bo's'n" and things like that made me think he could tell half a gale from five-eighths.

AN EXPLANATION.

POLITICIAN. — Of course Tammany Hall is against repudiation.

CONSTITUENT. — What is repudiation?

POLITICIAN. — Repudiation is goin' back on the regular ticket.

WE CAN IMAGINE.

PROFESSOR. — All trade, before the introduction of money, was merely barter. Of course you can see the defects of that form of traffic.

STUDENT. — Oh, certainly! Look at the results of horse trades to-day.

emphatically as he can against ruin, riot and repudiation. He can give double emphasis to his vote, if he will, by casting it for William McKinley. That such a course will be distasteful to every Democrat is conceded; but Mr. McKinley alone stands between the country and bankruptcy, and to vote for him under the circumstances would be considerably less heinous than blaspheming the Creator or strangling ones aged grandmother. Wavering Democrats should remember, further, that the best interests of the country demand not only Mr. McKinley's election, but his election by a majority so overwhelming that the help-yourself doctrines of Populism may be emphatically discredited. Palmer and Buckner make a model ticket, a ticket of such sound Democracy that no Democrat longer has the shadow of an excuse for turning Populist. And the smaller number of votes it receives, the more clearly will it appear that the people have learned the truth of Mr. Bryan's assertion about the sacredness of parties.

AS TO THE
FARMER.

A FRIEND IN Chicago very kindly warns us that PUCK may be unintentionally hurting the cause of sound money. "I hear from friends in the country," he writes, "that the Popocrats are copying your pictures which cast ridicule upon the farmers, and sowing them broadcast, in the hope that they may excite and encourage that class animosity which we all deplore. I do not think your pictures ought to do so, but evidently our friends the enemy think they will. Do you not think it would be wise to tone down any cartoons which might be tortured into offensiveness to the farmer?" PUCK is always grateful for honest advice, but in this instance we believe that the fear expressed is ill-founded. PUCK has at no time cast ridicule upon farmers as a class, but only upon that small class of farmers which Mr. Bryan erroneously supposes to represent the whole. For this class, small in number, we consider that no treatment can be too severe. Whether its members be honest victims of a delusion or willful rebels against the laws of honest dealing, their vagaries should be ridiculed and denounced unsparingly. Such treatment, it is true, may only confirm them in their delusion or their dishonesty; but it will help the great body of intelligent farmers better to see how Mr. Bryan is representing them to the people of this country. The farmer of PUCK's cartoons is the farmer as Mr. Bryan says he is. There are a few of them, but not many, and we want the other kind of farmer to see what kind of farmer he would be if he were Mr. Bryan's kind. And so, if the Popocratic managers consider that PUCK's cartoons will help their cause, we shall be happy to assist them in their circulation.

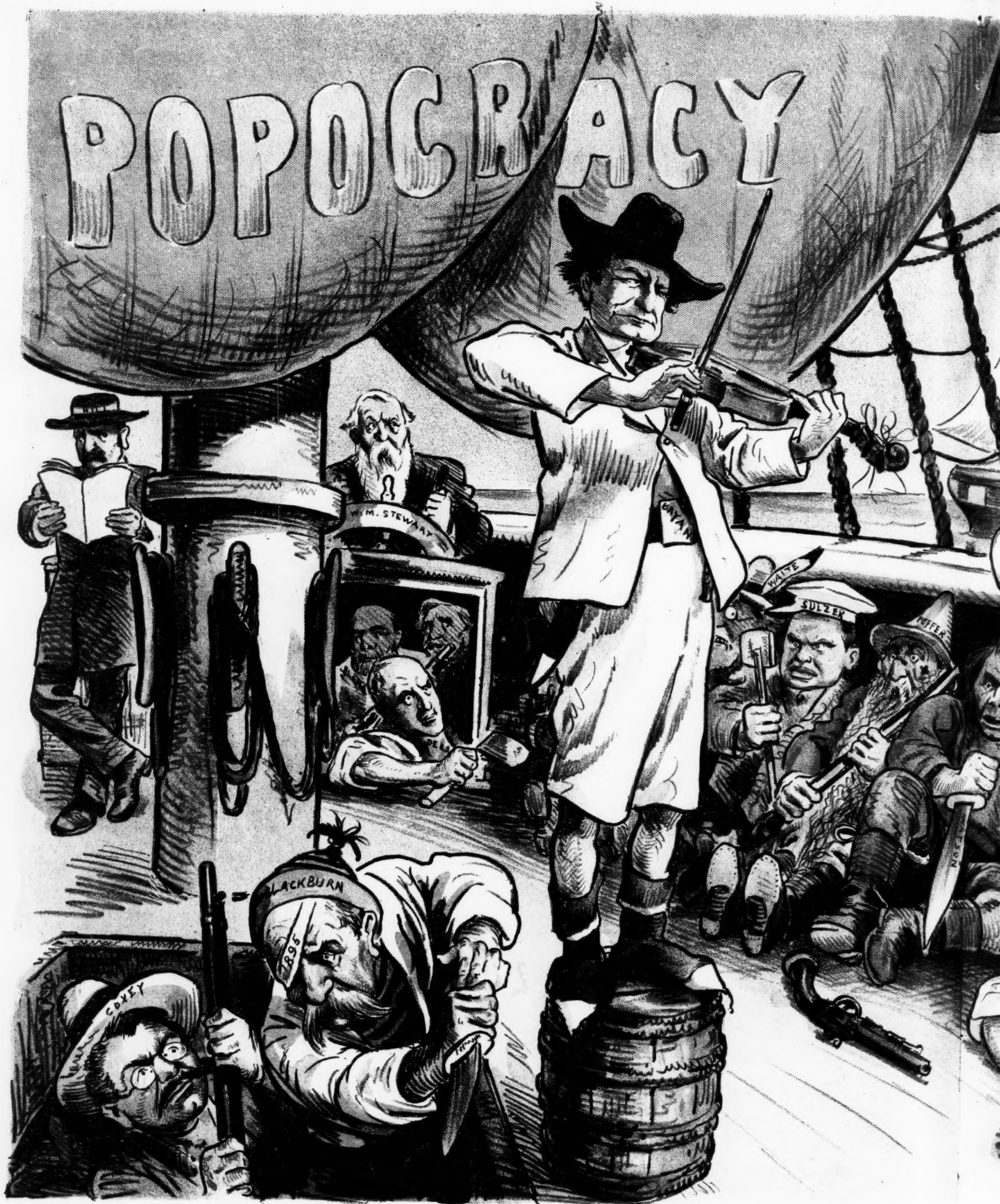
We have lately heard from two distinctively farming communities, and the news indicates that our view is the correct one. The farmers of Vermont and the farmers of Maine have declared unmistakably that they are neither the farmers of Mr. Bryan's lively imagination nor the farmers of PUCK's cartoons; and we look for the farmers of other states to give voice to a similar declaration at the earliest opportunity.



A CLOSE CALL.

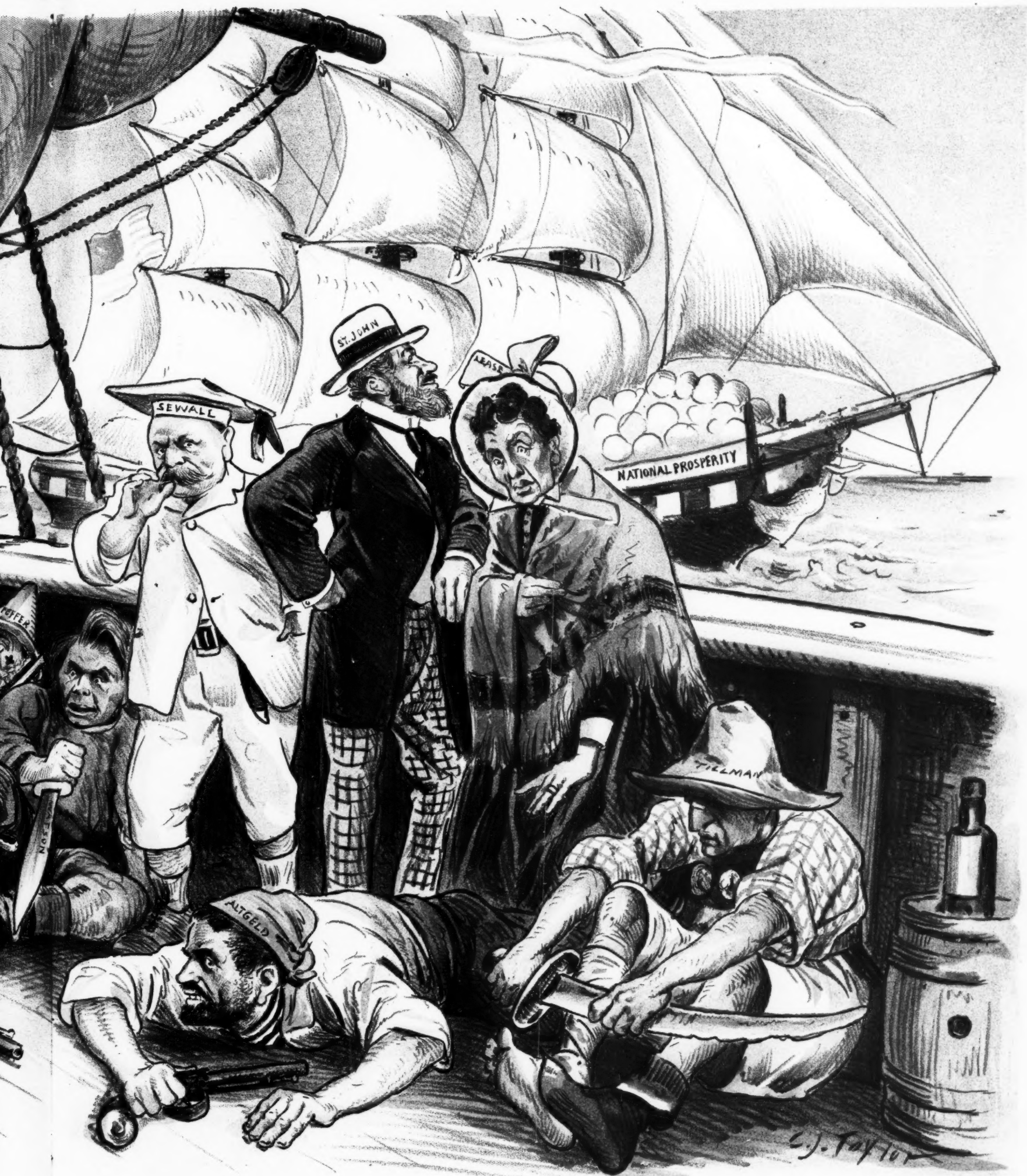
RAGGED HAGGARD. — You had a mighty close call in dat lodgin'-house fire, did n't you?

SELDUM FEDD. — Bet yer neck! Dem firemen squirted water widin two feet o' me!



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POLITICAL PIR
TRYING TO LURE A RICH PRIZE, IN GO



J. Ottmann Lith Co. Puck Building N.Y.

POLITICAL PIRATES.

PRIZE, IN GOOD OLD BUCCANEER FASHION.

ARGUMENTS FOR 16 TO 1.



IT WILL be an excellent thing for the fools. They and their money will not be so easily parted.

Money won't make the mare go any more.

The root of all evil will be something else.

Those borrowing bores will be disposed of. Instead of bothering their friends for the loan of a five, they can get the family tea spoons coined at the mint.

The government will have to open three hundred mints to keep up with the rush of business, thus giving employment to labor, and the labor can be paid with the product.

We'll all be millionaires.

Dollars will be put on the bargain counters or given away as supplements to the newspapers.

The assertion that money will become too cheap can be refuted by considering that only new dollars will be accepted. Second-hand dollars or last year's dollars can be used for fuel.

The American passion for money getting will die a natural death.

THE HIT OF THE CAMPAIGN.

SMYTHE.—I understand Bryan is going to spring a thrilling revelation on the public in a short time.

TOMPKINS.—Indeed! What is it?

SMYTHE.—He's going to prove that the Law of Supply and Demand was sneaked in as a rider to the Crime of '73.



EXPLANATORY.

OLD ISAACS (*entering unannounced*).—Vat you mean py holting mine daughter in your lap — hey?

YOUNG ROSENBAUM.—Vell, her mutter say she vas vorth her veight in goldt, undt I vas shust doing a leedle calculating — dod 's all!

UNDERTOOK TOO MUCH.

"How did Jones meet with the accident?"

"He was trying to ride a wheel and explain his views on silver at the same time."



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A TRIUMPH OF SCIENCE.

FIRST WESTERNER.—Them "X"-rays are the greatest things I ever heerd of! You know how Tornado Pete was always tellin' how he was carryin' three bullets inside of him? Well, Pete got into a scrape lately an' a doctor turned them rays on him —

SECOND WESTERNER.—An' found the bullets?

FIRST WESTERNER.—Found nothin'! Found that Pete was a liar, jist as I always thought he was.

WHEN HE COULD AFFORD IT.

BROWN.—Closefist took his last vacation fifteen years ago.

JONES.—I wonder why he took one then?

BROWN.—He was working for a salary then.

WHERE HE DREW THE LINE.

"No," said the Populist orator, after the dissenting citizen had been put out; "there are some things we will not endure. We will try to forgive our oppressors, but they must not interrupt us."

AS TO the ounce of prevention and the pound of cure, it will be observed that the ratio remains sixteen to one.



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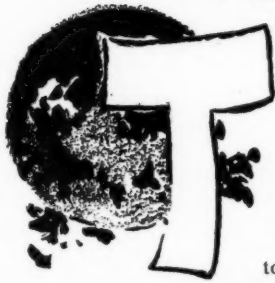
PROMPT ACTION NECESSARY.

THE DOCTOR.—Mrs. Brown has sent for me to go and see her boy, and I must go at once.

HIS WIFE.—What is the matter with the boy?

THE DOCTOR.—I don't know; but Mrs. Brown has a book on "What To Do Before the Doctor Comes," and I must hurry up before she does it.

A SHORT LOOK AHEAD.



THE FOLLOWING extracts are from the advertising columns of the newspapers of 1899:

"You will make a mistake unless you buy your shoes of Trotter, 23 Union Street. A high grade bicycle given with every pair."

"Take your prescriptions to Mortar & Pestle's to be filled. A pneumatic safety presented gratis with every order."

"Kammerer is taking cabinet photographs for \$5.00 per dozen and presents each customer with a Riproarer wheel. Take the elevator at 2335 Broadway."

"Buy the Star Spangled Baking Powder. A lady's safety with each one-pound can."

"Keep your account with the Steenth National Bank. A first-class bicycle given to every depositor."

"For that tired feeling take Spriggin's Sarsaparilla. Return the bottles after taking half a dozen and get a fine wheel, lady's or gentleman's. For sale by all druggists."

"Buy your false teeth at Tusk & Molars, 34 Madison Square. They give an elegant Ball Bearing Wheel with every set."

William Henry Siviter.

THE WOMAN OF IT.

HE.—Have you any reason for doubting what I say?

SHE.—Yes, I have.

HE.—What is it?

SHE.—I don't believe you.

IN BOSTON.

FIRST BOY.—The wheel is very fascinating, but it has one drawback.

SECOND BOY.—Indeed? What is it?

FIRST BOY.—One could wish that he who rides may read.

A BOOMERANG; OR, THE REACTION OF A HOT TRICK.

COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY KEFFLER & SCHWARZMANN



MRS. DUGAN.—Don't go yit, Missus Brady. Here comes that beggarish tramp as bothers me ivery day fer somet'in' to ate. I'm agoin' to fix him this toime. Stay an' say th' fun.



LEAN LANKINS.—Lady will yer give a poor feller somethin' hot to eat? I'm soaked to th' skin an' chilled to th' bone.
MRS. DUGAN.—Jest wait one minute. Oi' have some hot Orish stew Oi'll give yez.



MRS. DUGAN.—Somethin' wurrum, is it, he wants? Well, whin Oi gits this red pepper in this stew he'll niver want onyt'ing hot ag'in.



MRS. DUGAN.—There yez are, poor man. Ate all yez kin av it. It's good an' hot.



LEAN LANKINS (as he takes the first mouthful).—Holy Tobasco! She's made this stew outen red peppers.



LEAN LANKINS.—Playin' tricks on me, is it? Well, they kin keep their stew; that's what!



MRS. DUGAN (as LEAN LANKINS scoots off in the distance).—Av h' beggar ain't gone an' et it all oop! Oi bet his insides do be a-flre. Say him chasin' fer th' poomp. He'll not bother me ag'in, Oi know!



MRS. DUGAN.—Well, good day to yez, Missus Brady. Oi tould yez it would be worth yez whoile to stay and say th' fun. Ye hod better raise yez umbrelly afore ye go out; it's rainin' cats an' dogs.



MRS. BRADY (as she raises the umbrella).—Th' Howly Virgin presarve us; th' flood has come!



MRS. BRADY.—Play yez thricks an me will yez? Well, that thrick will cost ye jest tin dollies; that's wot it will. Oi'll hov ivery wan in our set to cut yez deid, too; now moind!



LEAN LANKINS (peering through the window).—Yer will play cruel tricks on poor, half-starved orphans, will yer! Well, that one cost you a pretty penny; that's what!

AN EYE TO BUSINESS.

MISS DE BILYUN.—I would n't give much for a proposal that was n't purely voluntary.

PRUYN.—No? How much would you give for one that was?

HOW IT HAPPENS.

"The trouble with so many of the young men of this day and age," remarked old Uncle Sagely, comparing his watch with noon whistle; "is that they think there is a patent on work, and they are afraid of getting into trouble if they use it."

THE COMPARATIVE DEGREE.

SPUDDS.—Is n't Glanders a sharp chap?

HUNKER.—Sometimes I think he is a sharper.

EXPERT TESTIMONY.

PATENT MEDICINE MAN.—Did you get any more testimonials for our new cure for obesity?



HIS PARTNER.—Yes. Here are letters from three jockeys and a grand opera soprano.

HARMLESS.

TOURIST (in Oklahoma).—Bloodshot Bill must be a very desperate fellow? By his own account he has taken part in almost numberless deadly affrays.

ALKALI IKE (skeptically).—Huh! Fur as I know he has never killed anybody, an' nobody has ever killed him.

THE CELEBRATED
SOHMER
Pianos are the Best.
Warerooms: 149-155 E. 14th St., New York.
CAUTION.—The buying public will please not confound the SOHMER Piano with one of a similarly sounding name of cheap grade. Our name spells—
S-O-H-M-E-R.



**Liebig
Company's
Extract of
Beef**

is the essence of all that is best in beef. Only the best parts of the best cattle, raised by the company on their own grazing fields in Uruguay, are used. That's why it is the best, and for over thirty years unapproached for purity and fine flavor.
For improved and economic Cookery
For refreshing, nourishing Beef Tea

**URBANA
WINE COMPANY
Gold Seal
Champagne**

For Sale by
All Leading Wine Dealers
and Grocers

Address the Company: URBANA, N. Y.

KIDDER'S PASTILLES. Sure relief Price 35 Cts. **ASTHMA.** by mail. Stowell & Co., Charlestown, Mass.

Both Liquid and Powder. In every package a bottle of liquid Sozodont (use daily), a box of fine Sozodont powder (use twice a week). No other dentifrice so complete, so safe, so certain to give the best results.

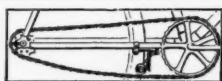
Sozodont
FOR THE
TEETH AND BREATH.

A sample of liquid Sozodont by mail, provided you mention this publication and send three cents for postage. Address HALL & RUCKEL, New York City, Proprietors of Sozodont, Sozoderma Soap, Spalding's Glue and other well-known preparations.

JONESY.—How is Mugler betting on the election?
SMITTY.—With his mouth.—Roxbury Gazette.

For conscience sake, tuck those shoes under your skirt, **Brown's French Dressing**
For Ladies and Children's Shoes

IMAGINATION is that quality which enables a man to estimate the length of a bee's stinger at three feet.—West Union Gazette.

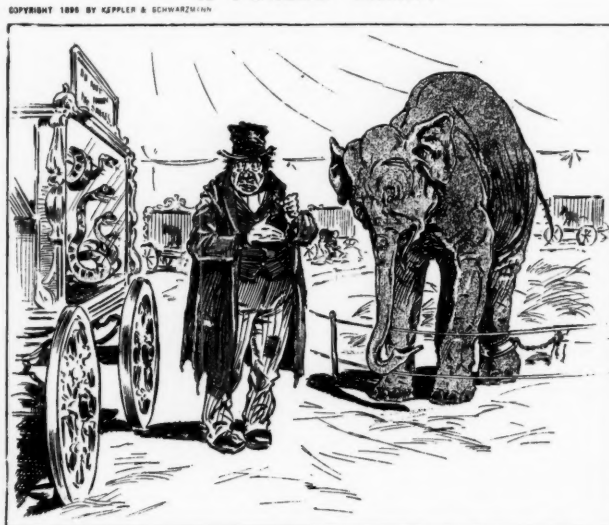


**AUTOMATIC
BRAKE FOR
BICYCLES.**

Illustrated Descriptive Circular on Application.
BAILEY MFG. CO., 189 La Salle St., Chicago.

THE good advice people give away so cheerfully, is usually something they can't use themselves.
—Atchison Globe.

A FORCED TREAT.



1) **TATTERED TOMKINS.**—Them snakes makes me kind o' nervous. I 'll jes' take a nip.

POVERTY AND WEALTH.

MISS DE PRETTY.—I was out riding to-day with Mr. Swellhead, editor of the Hightone Magazine.
POOR AUTHOR (rival suitor).—Did he pay for the rig in postage stamps?—New York Weekly.

Angostura Bitters, the world-renowned South American Tonic, can not be successfully imitated in this country. Insist on having the only genuine, prepared by Dr. Siegert.

RUSHING.

"How many bicycle-suits have you on hand, Grace?"
"Three of the boys proposed while I was out riding with them, and I've only had my wheel six weeks."—Detroit Free Press.



2) **BONESY (the pachyderm).**—That 's a mean cuss!—drinkin' all by himself when other people are around. I 'll jes' teach him some manners.

WE would rather be ten years old, and chase after a fire engine, and yell "Fire," than be popular enough to lead the German.—Atchison Globe.

YALE GENTLEMAN'S SMOKE
MIXTURE

We could not improve the quality if paid double the price.
A 2oz. Trial Package Post Paid 25c.
HARBURG BROS., THE AMERICAN TOBACCO CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

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OF THE
AWARD ON GILLOTT'S PENS
AT THE
CHICAGO EXPOSITION.**

AWARD: "For excellence of steel used in their manufacture, it being fine grained and elastic; superior workmanship, especially shown by the careful grinding which leaves the pens free from defects. The tempering is excellent and the action of the finished pens perfect."

Approved: JOHN BOYD THACHER,
Chairman Exec. Com. on Awards.

CANDY
Send \$1.25, \$2.10, or \$3.50 for a superb box of candy by express, prepaid, east of Denver or west of New York. Suitable for presents. Sample orders solicited. Address,
C. F. GUNTHER, Confectioner,
212 State St., Chicago.

**UPRESED
LOADING**

Does NOT
TRAVEL
SMOOTHER
THAN THE
Rambler
BICYCLE.

Catalogue on application.
GORMULLY & JEFFERY MFG. CO.,
Chicago, Boston, Washington, New York,
Brooklyn, Detroit; Coventry, England.

Hartford Single-Tires
Tube.. Tires

It would be unjust to say that one cannot do without Hartford Tires; it is possible to put up with anything. But perfect contentment is to have the right kind of tires in preference to all others. Take only the genuine.

IF IT'S A HARTFORD TIRE IT'S RIGHT.
THE HARTFORD RUBBER WORKS CO.,
HARTFORD, CONN.
New York. Philadelphia. Chicago.

The Brunswick The Cigar of the U.S.
Generally Sold Everywhere.
JACOB STAHL, JR., & CO., NEW YORK.

Perfecto Exact Size.

TOM.—Did you ever court a grass widow?
DICK.—No. But I made love to a green hired girl.—Norristown Herald.

Columbia Bicycles

LEAD THE WORLD.

You have noted that all bicycles are judged by Columbias. Others are offered as being "just as good." It is the universal acknowledgment of Columbia superiority. Why make experiments when you can have certainty? Ride the Columbia—



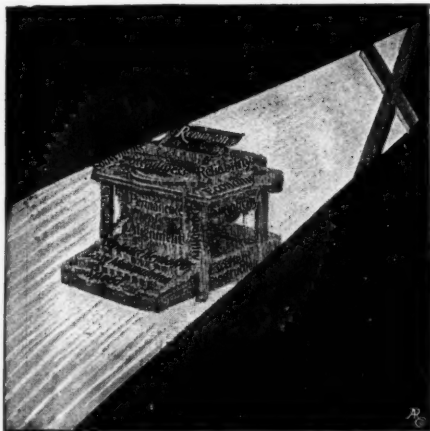
Standard of the World.

\$100 TO ALL ALIKE

POPE MFG. CO., Hartford, Conn.

Columbia Art Catalogue free from all branch houses and agents, or will be sent by mail for two 2-cent stamps.

We wonder if her folks called Queen Elizabeth "Liz."—*West Union Gazette.*



The more searching the test the more satisfactory the qualities revealed by the

NUMBER SIX MODEL

REMINGTON STANDARD TYPEWRITER

WYCKOFF, SEAMANS & BENEDICT
327 Broadway, New York

ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING
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(Stat., Loco. & Mar.)
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TO WORKINGMEN PROFESSIONAL MEN YOUNG MEN
and others who cannot afford to lose time from work. Send for Free Circular and References Stating the Subject you wish to Study, to
The International Correspondence Schools,
Box 918, Scranton, Pa.

"Where innocence is bliss
'T is folly to be wise."
But

• "BENEDICT" •

Buttons open every one's eyes.



SIDE VIEW.



END VIEW.

BENEDICT BROTHERS, Jewelers,
Broadway & Cortlandt St., N. Y.
Manufactured for the Trade by
ENOS RICHARDSON & CO.,
23 Maiden Lane, N. Y.

SEND FOR CIRCULAR.

WANTED—AN IDEA. Write John Wedderburn & Co., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their \$1,800 prize.



DEAFNESS
and Head Noises relieved by using
Wilson's Common-Sense Ear Drums.
New scientific invention; different
from all other devices. The only safe,
simple, comfortable and invisible Ear
Drum in the world. Helps where
medical skill fails. No wire or string
attachment. Write for pamphlet.
WILSON EAR DRUM CO.,
Offices: 220 Trust Bldg., Louisville, Ky.
R. 226, 1122 Broadway, N. Y.

Those Fine English Tobaccos

Put up by W. D. & H. O. WILLS of Bristol, England.

and famous the world over for their superb flavor and exquisite aroma, can be obtained for you by your dealer.

If he will not get them, write to us for price-list of the well-known brands.

J. W. SURBRUG, Sole Agent, 159 Fulton Street, NEW YORK.

Capstan
Bird's Eye
Westward Ho
Three Castles
Gold Flake, etc.

CARELESS FELLOW.

PRETTY WIFE. — What fools sheep are! the remark being suggested by something she was reading.

ABSTRACTED HUSBAND. — Yes, lamb; and he wondered why she rushed out, slamming the door as she went. — *Detroit Free Press.*

WIFE. — What kind of wood is blue, my dear?

HUSBAND. — Dunno. Never saw any blue wood. But why do you ask?

"Why, last night you were talking in your sleep about blue chips, and I thought—"

"Oh, yes! to be sure. Indigo wood, of course." — *Norristown Herald.*



3) TATTERED TOMKINS. — Ragin' reptiles! One o' dem anacondas has got me, sure!

NOT NECESSARY.

LOWLOTS. — How often do you prune your vines?

CITYMAN (who has just moved to the suburbs). — Never; we buy all our prunes at the grocer's. — *Roxbury Gazette.*

AUTHOR. — Have you read my new book I sent you?

CRITIC. — Not yet.

"I wish you would read it and give it an early notice."

"Well, I have n't time to read it for a week, but I'll review it to-morrow." — *Norristown Herald.*

No foreign substance enters into Cook's Imperial Extra Dry Champagne. It's the pure juice of the grapes naturally fermented.

EASILY EXPLAINED.

"I wonder why it is that all these Summer-resort people advertise for refined boarders?"

"That's no mystery; — they want to get a class of people who won't swear when the coffee is bad." — *Detroit Free Press.*

A MAN will believe his wife is an angel until she begins to ask for clothes. — *Adams Freeman.*



4) BONESY. — There! After this —

UNDECIDED.

BLOGGINS. — Glibney, are you an optimist or a pessimist?

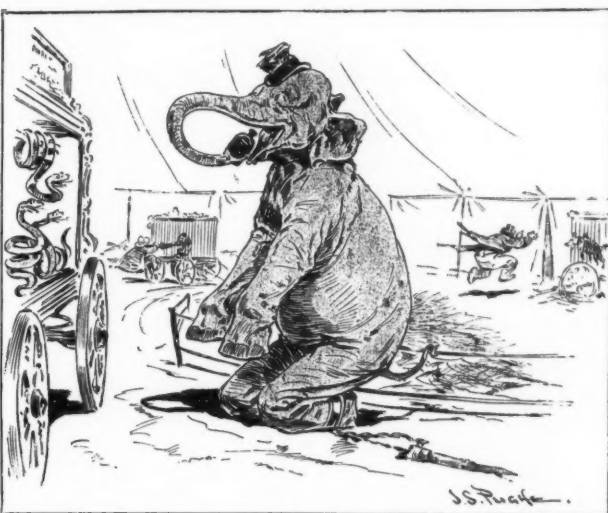
GLIBNEY. — Can't tell till after election. — *Roxbury Gazette.*

KNICKERBOCKER. — Were you knocked speechless when you collided with that stone?

BLOOMER. — No; but my wheel was knocked spokeless. — *Norristown Herald.*

PEOPLE hereabouts have been considerably run down by perspiration this week. — *West Union Gazette.*

THE man who can learn from his own mistakes, will always be learning something. — *Ram's Horn.*



5) — Perhaps you'll be just a bit more polite!

"HUNTER" Baltimore Rye

The American Gentleman's WHISKEY.

FOR CLUB, FAMILY AND MEDICINAL USE.

10 YEARS OLD.

THE BEST WHISKEY IN AMERICA

Endorsed by Leading Physicians when stimulant is prescribed.

"Drink HUNTER RYE. It is pure." Pure, Old, Mellow.

First-class Cafes and by Jobbers. WM. LANAHAN & SON, Baltimore, Md.

Arnold Constable & Co.
"Special Values" in LINEN

SILK HANDKERCHIEFS, LADIES' NECKWEAR, KID GLOVES.

New Shades and Colorings.

Broadway & 19th St.

NEW YORK.

CONTESTING wills make the divorces. — Adams Freeman.

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via the

WISCONSIN CENTRAL LINES

Convenient Trains. Unequalled Dining Car Service.

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All kinds of Paper made to order.

BRASS BAND
Instruments, Drums, Uniforms, Equipments for Bands and Drum Corps. Lowest prices ever quoted. Fine Catalog, 400 Illustrations, mailed free; it gives Band Music & Instructions for Amateur Bands.
LYON & HEALY, 201 Wabash Ave., Chicago.

Children Cry for FITCHER'S CASTORIA

M. Stachelberg & Co's Havana Cigars
EST. 1857.
COSTLIEST BECAUSE BEST

IF YOU'RE A PIPE SMOKER
A TRIAL
WILL CONVINCE THAT
GOLDEN SCEPTRE
IS PERFECTION
SEND FOR SAMPLE PACKAGE
10¢
1 lb 1.30, 1/4 lb 40¢
POSTAGE PAID, U. S. FREE
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RHEINSTROM BROS.
CINCINNATI
Angostura Bark Bitters



Best of all Cocktail or Tonic Bitters.

5 Bottle of this is equivalent to a bottle of the best of the others.

1 Bottle is as good as a bottle of most of the others.

For sale by all Leading Jobbers and Retailers.

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The Overland Route—World's Pictorial Line
THE ONLY LINE WEST OF MISSOURI RIVER RUNNING
BUFFET SMOKING AND LIBRARY CARS.

THE ORIGINAL OVERLAND ROUTE
It was the Route in '49!
It is the Route To-Day, and
Will be for All Time to Come!



Fastest Train to the West.
"THE OVERLAND LIMITED"
CHICAGO to SAN FRANCISCO daily
in { 3 days from Chicago
in { 3 1/2 days from Missouri River
Pullman Palace Sleepers; Dining Cars; Free Reclining Chair Cars; Buffet Smoking and Library Cars.
For tickets and full information call or address any Union Pacific agent, or E. L. LOMAX, Gen. Pass. & Tkt. Agt.; Omaha, Neb.

AN IMPORTANT SOURCE OF INFORMATION.

"Doctor Stickem," said the physician's assistant, "have you decided whether or not Mr. Payers has appendicitis? You know you said you were going to read up on his case."

"Ah, yes! I must do so at once. Hand me that copy of Bradstreet's." — *Washington Star.*

PUCK'S READERS

are cautioned against parties representing themselves as Agents for PUCK, and offering Premiums and Rebates in soliciting subscriptions for same.

The subscription price of PUCK is \$5.00 per year.

There are NO Premiums or Rebates.

We employ NO Subscription Solicitors.

A SCENE at the United States Mint, a year after Bryan is elected:
CLERK.—Well, Madam, what can we do for you?
MADAM.—I have here an ice pitcher containing twenty-five dollars' worth of silver. I wish to have it coined into fifty dollars.
"All right. The money will be ready for you next week." — *Norristown Herald.*
EVERY man claims to read both sides, but no man does. — *Atchison Globe.*

VIN MARIANI

MARIANI WINE—THE IDEAL FRENCH TONIC—FOR BODY AND BRAIN.

"WHEN FATIGUED AND COMPLETELY WORN OUT, NO REMEDY CAN BE SO THOROUGHLY RELIED UPON AS VIN MARIANI."

CAMPANINI.

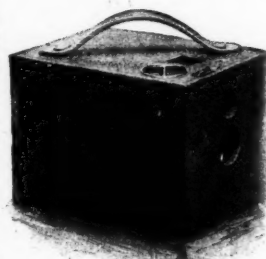
Write to **MARIANI & CO.**, for Descriptive Book, 75 PORTRAITS, Indorsements and Autographs of Celebrities.
PARIS: 41 Bd. Haussmann. LONDON: 229 Oxford St. 52 W. 15th ST., NEW YORK.



AND SHE WOULD.
MRS. MCGOOLIHAN.—Phwat's thot?
CLERK.—That is a manicure set.
MRS. MCGOOLIHAN.—Faith, an' Oi'd ate wid me fingers before Oi'd pay tin dollars for thot!

Photography Simplified.

Picture taking with the Improved Bullet camera is the refinement of photographic luxury. It makes photography easy for the novice—delightful for everybody.



LOADS IN DAYLIGHT with our light-proof film cartridges, or can be used with glass plates. Splendid achromatic lens, improved rotary shutter, set of three stops. Handsome finish.

Price, Improved No. 2 Bullet, for pictures 2 1/2 x 3 1/2 inches \$10.00
Light-proof Film Cartridge, 12 exposures, 2 1/2 x 3 1/2 " .60

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Booklet Free. Rochester, N. Y.

WHITE ROSE
TRADE MARK
GLYCERINE SOAP
No. 4711



WHITE ROSE GLYCERINE SOAP
The Ideal Toilet Soap. Makes an exquisitely soft, rich lather of remarkable cleansing & healing properties.
Pure—Delightful—Economical.
MÜLHENS & KROPFF, N.Y. U.S. AGENTS.

CHAPS ARE nice—some kinds; but chaps on the face are not nice. JOHN H. WOODEURY, 127 West 42d St., N. Y., cures chaps of both kinds. Use Facial Soap. Book sent for 2-cent stamp.

DEAFNESS & HEAD NOISES CURED. Our INVISIBLE TUBE Earphones help when all else fails, as glasses help eyes. NO PAIN. Whispers heard. Send to F. Hilleox Co., 858 B'way, N. Y., for Book and Proof FREE

OPIUM HABIT DRUNKENNESS AND Cured in 10 to 20 Days. No Pay till Cured. DR. J. L. STEPHENS, LEBANON, OHIO.

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PLAY ACTORS

Being PUCK'S Best Things ABOUT THE MERRY MUMMERS.

All Newsdealers. 10 Cents per Copy.

By mail from the Publishers on receipt of price.

Address: PUCK, N. Y.

NATURAL ENOUGH.

MR. WHIFFLE (*reading*).—The Empress of Austria suffers from insomnia.

MRS. WHIFFLE (*meditatively*).—Well, no wonder. I'm sure if I was an empress I'd be so proud of it I could n't sleep a wink. — *New York Weekly.*

A TRANSPOSITION.

No wonder that the old folk stand
A troop of chiding mockers,
When little boys wear trousers, and
Grown men wear knickerbockers.
— *Washington Star.*

"FRED must be an auctioneer."

"Why?"


"Last night he said he was going three times before he went." — *Detroit Free Press.*

BICYCLING on Sunday may be wicked, but it causes some men to drop off as easily as a sermon. — *West Union Gazette.*

OPIUM AND MORPHINE "HABITS."

If you have a friend who uses Opium or Morphine, write me at once. My treatment is radically different from all others; contains no opiate or other narcotic; cures secretly, without suffering.
Free trial; if not satisfied it costs you nothing.
CARLOS BRUISARD, M. D., 157 Race Street, Cincinnati, Ohio.

THE ART OF BREWING WAS DEVELOPED BY THE GERMANS



Hark!—the Lark sings high to voice the joy of morning! Let your spirits soar and give your body strength by using **PABST MALT EXTRACT** The "Best" Tonic.

MILWAUKEE BEER IS FAMOUS PABST HAS MADE IT SO

BICYCLE LAMPS GO OUT!



Send size of wick and name of Lamp and 25 cents in silver, and receive the **AJAX** Burner Attachment. Positively prevents your lamp from jarring out, blowing out or smoking. Increases light 30 per cent., and makes square flame. Satisfaction or money refunded.

Agents Send Stamp for Particulars.

J. A. FOSTER,
St. Joseph, Mich. Drawer "E."

BARKEEPERS FRIEND

METAL POLISH—Sure, Quick, Easy. Gives a brilliant, durable lustre; never spoils; guaranteed pound box 25c. at dealers. G. W. Hoffman, Mfr., Indianapolis, Ind.

CORNERED.

"Did yez see me in the p'rade?" said Mr. Dolan to his wife.

"Oi did."

"Was n't Oi a foine soight, thin?"

"Yez wor, indade. Oi had ty look twice ty re'lize that the mon thot shtepped along so loively an' aisy ty the music wor my own husband thot warn't able ty walk aroun' the corner ty the grocery lasht noight because av the rheumatism."—*Washington Star*.

JIMMY'S IGNORANCE.

STERN FATHER.—Did n't I tell you never to let me see you stoning the ash man again, Jimmy?

JIMMY.—Well, you would n't if I'd a-knewed there was a knot hole in that fence.—*Detroit Free Press*.

NOTHING TO FEAR.

LADY.—Little boy, is n't that your mother calling you?

LITTLE BOY.—Yes'm.

"Why don't you answer her, then?"

"Pod's away."—*N. Y. Weekly*.

ALICE.—I heard something about you, to-day.

ANNE.—Yes; this new lining they are using in dresses makes a frightful noise, does n't it?—*Yonkers Statesman*.

WHISKEY plays as big a part as the sun in a great number of the sunstrokes reported.—*Atchison Globe*.

PUCK'S QUARTERLY



One Hundred Pages of PUCK'S Unadulterated Fun for
Twenty-five Cents.

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GOUT? SCHERING'S **PIPERAZIN WATER** WILL CURE IT.

For Sale by Druggists. PAMPHLET FREE.

LEHN & FINK, Agents, New York.

RECOMMENDED FOR Gravel, Calculus, Lazy Liver, and all Uric Acid Troubles.

CARL UPMANN'S BOUQUET CIGAR.



BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

America's Favorite TEN-CENT CIGAR. For Sale by first-class Dealers Everywhere. "Received the Highest Award for Merit and General Excellency"—World's Columbian Exposition, 1893.

GET RICH QUICKLY. Send for "100 Inventions Wanted." Edgar Tate & Co., 245 Broadway, New York.

My Patent Covers for Filing Puck are

**SIMPLE,
STRONG, and EASILY**

used. They preserve the copies in perfect shape. If Puck is worth buying, it is worth preserving. Price, 75 cents each; by mail, \$1.00. U. S. Postage Stamps taken.

Address: H. WIMMEL,
39 East Houston St., N. Y.

A RUSE.

"What are those golf sticks for?" was asked the manager of the small theatrical venture.

"That's a little idea of my own. We can use 'em when we're walking home and make believe that we're just out enjoying ourselves."—*Washington Star*.

MRS. LAKEVIEW.—Did that young couple want to get married?

REV. LAKEVIEW.—Yes. They were dreadfully nervous and excited.

MRS. LAKEVIEW.—Well, I guess it must have been their first marital experience.—*Norristown Herald*.

A LATER SELECTION.

HOJACK.—You did n't build on the lot you first selected?

TOMDIK.—No; it was a case of second site.—*Detroit Free Press*.

A HORSE in a New Jersey town dropped dead when it heard the local band play. It was not supposed that a horse was such an excellent judge of music.—*Norristown Herald*.

THE proverbial nine tailors may be said to have been successful when the suit becomes the man.—*West Union Gazette*.

BUFFALO LITHIA WATER

BRIGHT'S DISEASE.

DR. HARVEY L. BYRD, of Baltimore, Md., has ascertained value in Bright's Disease. A knowledge of its action on that disease thus far would seem to warrant the belief that it would in many instances, at least in its early stages, arrest it entirely, and in its more advanced stage prove a decided comfort and palliative.

Sold by Druggists. Pamphlet free.

Proprietor, Buffalo Lithia Springs, Va.

INDIGNANT BUTCHER.—That dog of yours has been getting into my sausages.

POINTER.—Well, he seems to know his place, does n't he?—*Yonkers Statesman*.

THE spiritualist ought to be of medium build.—*Adams Freeman*.

EAGER TO LEARN.

WADDLE.—I'd like to see Li Hung Chang at dinner, should n't you?


BADDLE.—I don't know. Why?

WADDLE.—I've often wondered how it's possible for the Chinese to eat chops with chopsticks, and he's just the man who could show how it's done.—*Roxbury Gazette*.

BOKER'S BITTERS

An appetizer, promotes digestion, cures dyspepsia, and delicious in drinks.

A NOVELTY KNIFE—Your name and address, photos, society and trade emblems, eminent men and women, actresses, machinery, etc., under durable transparent handles. WARRANTED best of material and workmanship. KNIFE same style as cut, \$1.25; 3 blades, \$1.50; Carpenter's knife, 3 blades, \$2.00; Razor, novelty handle, \$3.50; Ladies' knife, 2 blades, \$2.00; 3 blades \$1.25; Boy's knife, 2 blades 75c. Special photos in knife each, 25c extra. Stamp photos \$1.00 per 100. Circular for stamp. AGENTS WANTED.



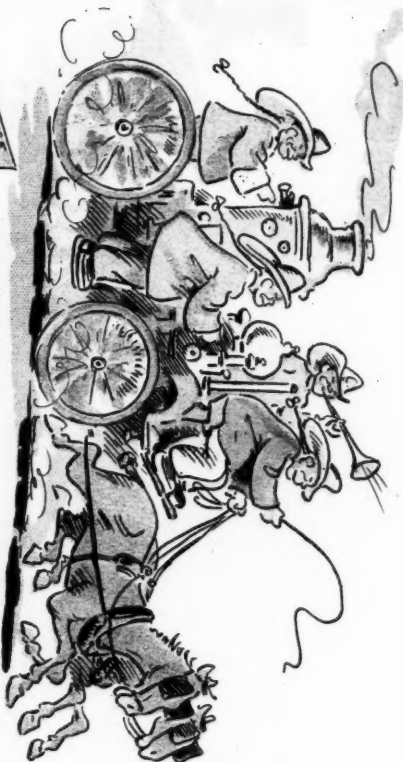
NOVELTY CUTLERY CO., 10 Bar Street, CANTON, OHIO.

THERE is so much to eat in this country, and it is so cheap and good, that everybody eats too much.—*Atchison Globe*.

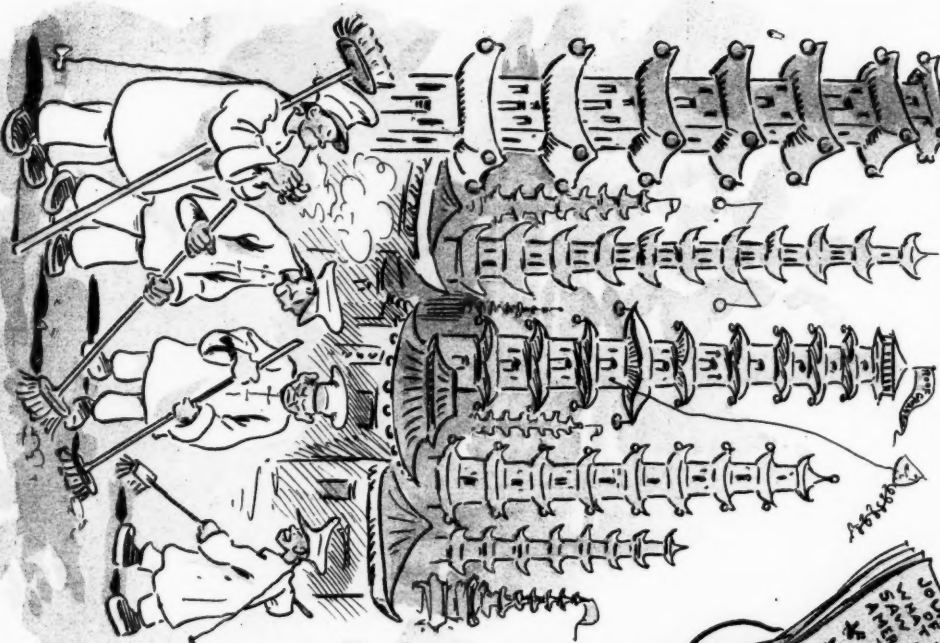
OLD-TIMER.—Do you ride your wheel steadily?

BEGINNER.—No; merely off and on.—*Adams Freeman*.

FASTEST TRAINS IN THE WORLD — ON THE NEW YORK CENTRAL.



He will turn to good account what he has seen of our American Fire Department system.



His admiration for our tall buildings and street-cleaning methods will bear fruit before he has been at home long.



Li Hung Chang.—Now that I've been to the United States I'll show those Japs that we can have modern improvements, too, allee samee like Melikan man!

WHEN LI HUNG CHANG GETS HOME.

SOME GREAT AMERICAN INSTITUTIONS THAT THE PROGRESSIVE VICEROY WILL NO DOUBT CAUSE TO BE ADOPTED IN CHINA.



The results of his observations in Brooklyn will soon be seen in the large cities of his native land.



He will solve the problem of keeping down the surplus population of China by starting "Quick Lunch" restaurants, on the American plan.